YOL. XIII.---NO. 22.

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1869.

| WHOLE NO., 646.

Choice Boctry.

A PROTESTANT'S APPEAL TO PATHER HYACINTHE.

Pure thy officers must be radir Augment, Since then they drive show to our shelverie Codood by a Sull—of excommunication.

rise of - Pope's" infallibility? Are not the virtues of the line Prevides Printed in type distinct, though hiere

from been known to walk with the tran Mara ther not all, by wisdom, love and meeks

But will we shadder at thy rare temerit Clearly, thy "status" as a Pricet is exit

With no le no vain shadow, but reality; Manything that flice can see thee through it, os" our Eagle is the bird to do it.

Tomo are "sky-high," while other arete obje

Mormons and Baptists, Mothodists and Quakers, Jows, Torks and Paritans, and Sabbath-Lreakors Sulats, Pharisees, and publicans and sinners,

Chance new for Lather or for " Pie Neso!" Come out flat-footed! let us plainly gather, If then art still in thrall to " Haly Father."

Don't keep as waiting: for, in long procession, We Protestants are wild for thy possession; From Trinity, way down to Plymouth Chapel, We're quite prepared to wrangle, close and grapp!

Jump off the feace! thy bellowing foo's behind thee Land on our side, and take the part assigned thes.

THE LAST DAYS OF AUTUMN.

ST WILLIAM CULLEN SATART

Tot one emile more, departing, dietant son! Bre, afer the fresen earth, the land winds ran, One smile on the brown bills and anied trees,

And the blue gentian flower, that, In the broops, Yot a few sunny days, in which the bee

Shall marmer by the hedge that skirts the way, The ericket chirp upon the russet les,

Select Tale.

THE SURGEON'S STORY.

es Ied, they entered say bouse they pleased, volver. Without waiting to rest, Bill servand took up five quarters in it. As a squad of the others in the same way. You ought to have seen him, as he turned to the woof three of ear men were about to cheek men.

barn in the outskirts of town, three rebel men.

Well, old six'ence, you're Uunion, wwell, old six'ence, you're Uunion, and allers has ed, I tell you, with as mad a ret of fellows word and honor, Miss Seesh?"

They be gown their heads, and blushou could have mustered in Virginia.

They hung down their heads, and blushneck and corner, up loft and down cellar, but not a trace of rebels could we find. We knew they hadn't got out of our lines, for our pickets were too strong for that. for our pickets were too strong for that.
There were some houses near by, and we sarehed them. But we had the same luck man had died. I don't believe the General

"Well, boys, we must give it up," said
Tom Rynders: "but Pll be hanged if I see
how the d-d Johnnies got off. They must
be here—somewher's nigh by, too—but
they we given us the slip, as slick as grease."
"Not much, they hern't," shouted Bill
force, a Maryland soldier; "you don't find
this child leave this till he collars them doggened rebs. I tell you, they're inside ten
good of here some'eres, and I tell you I'm
agwine to get'em, dead or alive. I know
their tricks, by golly, and tell you they're
they we had orders to return to
Harper's Ferry. The three rebs were tarinous his passession, and he sold it to its
into his passession, and he sold it to its
into his passession, and he sold it to its
into his passession, and he sold it to its
into his passession, and he sold it to its
into his passession, and he sold it to its
into his passession, and he sold it to its
into his passession, and he sold it to its
was matter of general interest, that corn
detect owner for a fifty dollar suit of
into his passession, and he sold it to its
whiskey I wus drinkin all the time!
I needn't continuou thus confeshum. Suffase it to say, that the next mornin I swoke
in the war ended, when it again came
into his passession, and he sold it to its
whiskey I wus drinkin all the time!
I needn't continuou thus confeshum. Suffase it to say, that the next mornin I swoke
in the tour to its
whiskey I wus drinkin all the time!

A Noldiron kettle, greatly rust-eaten, conthe case in the sall own of give credit missellaneously, formit to its passession, and he sold it to its
whiskey I wus drinkin all the time!

A Noldiron kettle, greatly rust-eaten, coninto his passession, and he sold it to its
whiskey I wus drinkin all the time!

A Noldiron kettle, greatly rust-eaten, coninto his passession, and he sold it to its
at the sall own it of continuous thus only the sall own in the sall it is to its
whiskey I wus drinkin all the time!

I needn' -pot a truce of the rebels!

Oxe cold winter night, some twenty-five are generally raised about three or four feet from the ground, and sometimes rest on a stone foundation, which is built all around, and sometimes again rest on a small piece of masoury at the corners only, while the space between them is banked up with earth. In the banking of this bouse there was an opening that none of us had noticed. The Marylander made for it, and equatted on his knees and peeced in.

Oxe cold winter night, some twenty-five winter twenty-five as street ear in this city, a few days since, an expensively-dressed woman not only tell a stranger to give up his sent, but, upon his doing so, tender him five cents and loud-live insist on his taking it. She said 'she was rich enough to pay for everything she had, and didn't ask no favors from nobody witout paying for it.'''

The latest matrimonial felicity in Illinate.

I shel not, however, leave Noo York. We her got the Legi-lacher now, and I shel find suthin to do. We shel, ur course, repeal the Metropolitan Police law, and all other laws with takes control out uv the days with takes control out uv the days with takes of the manning that none of us had noticed. The Marylander made for it, and specified it sufficient, and are living together to-day as man and wife.

The latest matrimonial felicity in Illinate.

The latest matrimonial felicity in Illinate.

"Mo," he said at last, after musing while, "but they're some'eres, and I'm

the house inside, talking to them, so that they might not see him with the boy.
"Now, bub," said Bill to the boy, "do
you know that I'm agwine to burn down

your house?"
The boy looked scared. "Oh. please, don't, sir," he cried; "them fellows sin't thar, true's death, sir, they's

"And that I'm agwine to hang your dad, bub?" added Bill, without taking notice of what the boy said; "and likewise, I'll be obliged to give you the goldarndest whaling you ever heard tell on in all your born

"Oh, please don't, sir," cried the little fellow, gain be was thoroughly frightened now-"the solj 'rs ain't thar." "How do you know?" asked Bill.
"I knows they sin't," replied the boy.
Bill seized him by the collar, and spoke

"Now, boy, I'll hang you and your dad. and burn down your house in ten minutes, if you don't tell me where them fellers is bid."

"Oh, please, sir, I'm afraid," said the "Don't be afeerd," Bill told him-"they shan't harm you, nobody shan't harm you but me; and, by hokey, I'll pull your gizzard out, and hang you double quick, if you don't tell me right off where they're hid."

hole that way."

"All right, bub," said Bill; "you'll be a man before your mother, if you keep your eye peeled. We won't hurt you."

"Oh, please, sir," cried the boy, "don't burn down our house: we's Union folks!"

"Un what direction?" what Bill; "You'll be a different subject. This is by the editor of the Winterset Sun, and is founded on facts, "is facts," and has to do with the sweet-smelling Henry, whose last name is Clay burn down our house: we's Union folks!"

"Un what direction?" All was the Billing Henry, whose last name is Clay bean. It runs thus: "In what direction?" asked Bill, with a

"I don't know nothing about any direcion." said the boy, with a puzzled look. "You don't?" continued Bill : "well, you ughter. You oughter say you're Union-"Over the left, you know; over the left,"

Bill rushed on, and told one of the soldiers

without any more ado.

had followed him into the house, and told them to draw their revolvers, and be ready Bill seized the carpet at the edges, and tore it up. The women screamed.
"Lord a a assy!" shouted the old woman,

"what on airth are you speiling my carpet for? The old man and all of us are Union,

coldiers suddenly jumped up from among the hay and let blaze at them. One of our ar! and the old man! and allers has hin! And you never seen no reb, you never did.

out a word. We disarmed the rebels, and led them the General. But it was hard work. I

Miscellaneous.

FALL-TIME.

A spirit basets the year's last boars, To himself he talker At his work you may bear him seb and sigi

Bearily hanging the broad sunfler Over its grave i' the earth so chilly; Heavily hanging the hallyhock. Heavily hanging the tiger-lily.

The air is damp, and bushed, and close, As a sick man's room when he taketh An hour before death; At the maier, rich smell of the rotting leaves,

Of the fading edges of box beneath And the year's last rose. Heavily hangs the broad surflower Over its grave i' the earth so shifly;

Bravily hange the hellyhock, Bearily hongs the tiger-lily.

"Well, sir," he said, "they's hid under the ouse. They's duz a hele in the ground Shirt," and most of us know it by heart, The Tale of a Shirt-Clay Dean's right under the middle of the parlor. You and more of us should pay heed to what can't see it when you look in that hole in it so nobly tracher. That was by Hood, the banking, bekase they toted all the dirt away, and you see it's too dark to notice the world. Now we have the story of a shirt,

"Years ago, when Mr. Albert West was one of the leading Democrats of this county, Henry Clay Dean came to Winterset, to make a Democratic speech. Mr. West who has an unfaltering aversion to dirty shirts, informed the committee that Dean could not speak unless he put on a clean shirt. Dean was the possessor of only one of these useful articles, and that w s on his back. The only remedy was to borrow, Bill rushed on, and told one of the soldiers to stand with his revolver cocked at the hole in the banking, and to shoot down the first man that tried to escape through it. Then he went into the house, and asked for an axe.

"What in the world do you want with an axe?" the old woman inquired, with an anxious glance at his face.

"Ax me no questions, and I'll tell yer no lies," said Bill; "but unless ye want this house burned over your head, bring me one in less than two-forty."

The woman saw that Bill was in no mood to he trifled with, and went and got the ax to he trifled with his back. The only remedy was to borrow, and I to chall took a counter, a barl over whiskey, and ozen tumblers, a lithograph portrate uv to dozen tumblers, a lithograph portrate uv to d George has a clean desire to see folks look tidy, and Dean's shirt was an abomination in his eyes. He therefore suggested to the orator that he would do well to get on the inside of a clean one before addressing the people. Dean acquiesced in the theory of the change, but lacked the clean garment necessary to put it in preatice. George promptly tendered him one of his cwn. Dean accepted the offer, and made his speech arrayed in George's best shirt. Dean weighs about three hundred; George one wieghs about three hundred and sixty. Dean has a lage sur-lenges of shelwarm (George's best shirt. Dean has a lage sur-lenges of shelwarm (George is benilt' as little large than the surface of your dish, wet it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side with the white of an egg, lay it on one side down, pressing it gently with the was converted will seem to make this method impracticable; and we are aware that many who have but onto the mourner's bench was crowded with pendent out, I coodent avoid drinkin to the success of the dean one of the may to a subtle damsel of elephentine proportions, and letting free fine brown paper, cut it a little larger than the surface of your dish, wet it on method in processing the or the him out, I coodent will drink into the success and the work of a egg lay it on each out, I coodent avoid drinkin to the success and the work of a egg lay it on each out, I coodent avoid drinkin to the success and lay out, I coodent with the white of an egg, lay it on each out, I coodent with the white of an egg, lay it on each out, I coodent with the white of an egg, lay it on each out, I coodent stands and airs have you spelling my carped in George's best shirt. Dean food state uv mind and body. In abort, which starter, who raised nor surprise the hardest starter, who raised and brought the new convert's thought handled, was the hardest starter, who raised and brought the new convert's thought handled, was the hardest starter, who raised and brought the new convert's thought and has allers high?

"The only time," said the surgeon, "that a which hand the brand has allers high?

"The most content and hone," add-do not be doughtern, "there have the ricel from boiling in to relate the histories.

"We made regalar trips once or twice the fine boiling it. At the trips of the wind the part of the hard t change was made, he kindly returned to the spot where he got his first clean shirt to inrest in his second one." -- Des Moines (Iowa)

A RELIC.—The hat that Gen. Lyon wore at the time he was killed is now in the possession of a tailor in Springfield Mo. It was obtained several months since from a man by the name of Lavion, who was a soldier in the reb-1 army, at Wilson's 'reek, and picked up the hat immediately after Gen. Lyon's hody was removed from where it fell. Lavion gare the hat to his mother, directing her to keep it until he should call for it. He continued in the rebel service un il the war ended, when it again came into his possession, and he sold it to its present at the time to a loonatic treetin every the that in sich at place ther was a loonatic treetin every the morning, and it is very essential that this be good and strictly pure."

Ginger Shars.—One cup of molasses; half cup of warm water; the butter melted, with it a small teaspoonful of parlash, dissolved in the water; one tablespoonful of ginger. The dough should be stiff, knead it well, to a man who was takin suthin with me, that this house wood-n't last long of it continued in the rebel service until the war ended, when it again came into the war ended, when it again came into his possession, and he sold it to its gittin in my drunkenness that it was my by paying a fabulous price, we will state,

gods of here some'eres, and I tell you I'm agwine to get 'em, dead or alive. I know their tricks, by golly, and tell you they're in that bouse there some'eres or other. Hillo! Look at that hole! How are you, Johnsy? I'm after you!

And with that characteristic speech, off he ran to the nearest house, which we had

(From the Toledo Blade.)

Mr. Nasby in New York Again—He is Started in Business by the Demo-eratic Managers, and has a Good Thing in his Hadds, but Whiskey blights his Prospects, as it has many

Noo Yoak, Nov. 9, 1869.

Retroopex may be profitable, but when yoo cast yoor peercin eye back and ento a time when yoo made a cussid assuv yoorself, they are far from bein pleannt. I am doin that thing at this present moment. Wunst agin a forchoon hes been within my grasp, and wunst agin her I permitted it to alip from me! Ijeot! Fool! Loonatic! I arrived in this city two days before the recept eleckshun, feelin that wher votes was in sich a demand ther must be suthin to be made for me. By inquiry I found wher the hed-quarters uv the Dimocratic General Committee for the city wus located, and at about 10, A. M., wich means in the mornin, I went ther, intendin to offer myself ex a man uv all work for the two days succeedin. I found ther, a vast crowd uv men, who wux all uv em like me in some respects, varvin, uv course, in many pints, but all uv the same species. The chaerman uv the committee wux distribbitin funds to em to be yoosed, and they wux a walkin up to git instruceshens in a sort uv a proceshun. so yoosed, and they wuz a walkin up to git former took the remedy but the latter rehe yoosed, and they wur a warring approach in the instruction in a sort uv a procession. Noticin that the birnis wur bein done loosed, and he was the only person in the group who had fever. Two boats' crews were sent to explore arriver, and were absent. Noticin that the bixnis wuz bein done loosely, I dropped into the processhun, and shoor enuff, the man distribbitin handid me a package, savin, "Terence, be shoor you git regularly, the other refused it altogether; the former crew entirely escaped the fever, while the latter all suffered from fever exwell give yez the papers for em, and tell yez

wat names to vote em under!"

He hed mistook me for Terence some-body. Shood I undecesve him? Never! So, slippin the package into my pocket, I ansered, assumin the Irish brogue: "Arrah, musha, be jabers, me jewel, I'n

the bye." Fortunitly I was crowded out before ! hed time to air much more Irish. I wuzn't a success ez a talkin Irishman. At the foot uv the stairs I opened the package. It was greenbax! "This money," I sed to myself, "was given me to further the coz uv Dimocrisy; for that purpose I'll yoose it. I'll start a grosery." And fortbwith, that day,

"At last," sed I to myself, exultinly, with the case knife and make a conting "at last I hev found my speer. Nasby, your in luck. I'll drink to my luck."

And I took a nip. Skasely wuz it down you wish to preserve any until warm weath-

Its astonishin how strong habit is! The half cup of yeast, warm water and a little improvin uv it. "Set em up!" I shreekt, "Set em up!" ez each new sound come in. wonderful. The news got out that in sich

Is a forest tree lately ent down in Wisconsin, was found an Indian arrow-head completely imbedded and grown over. It appears, from counting the layers of wood over it, that 90 years have elapsed since the has overhauled me!?'

Twe latest matrimonial felicity in Illinois to Michael, es I did wunst before, but I shell do it. I am too old to wander up and down the earth, and here I stick.

Paracters V. Nassy,

(Wich was Post Mexicons)

Aseful and Curious. The Fun of the Thing.

HOW FEVER AND AGUE MAY BE PREVENTED At this season of the year, when malarial diseases are most frequent, especially fever and ague, it becomes a matter of much importance to those compelled to live in districts where the causes of these fevers cept the commander. Du Chaillu, the Af-

rican explorer, states that he found quinine an excellent preventive of malarial fever. To MAKE FIRST-RATE SAUSAGES .- I found some years ago the following recipe for ma-king sausages in the Garmantown Tele-graph, and having proved it to be excellent I recommend it to others for a trial:

Pass your meat (without freezing) through your meat cutter, put into a kettle and place it on a stove or over a moderate fire. it thoroughly, being careful not to let it cook or burn on the bottom, while another start a grosery." And fortbwith, that day, I leased a room in a Dimocratic locality, purchased a counter, a barl uv whiskey, a dozen tumblers, a lithograph portrate uv Gineral Jackson and Gov. Hoffman, and wuz all reddy for bizness the mornin uv the eleckshun. thoroughly incorporated with the meat; then pack in deep earthen dishes or tin pans. Set away to cool. The next day or soon after, warm lard so that is will spread

sides on a griddle. A little of the batter left in the rising dish will serve as yeast for the next batch. It is better to add a tempoonful of saleratus before baking in the morning, and it is very essential that

annovance, especially in entering a sick room, or a church after the service has com-menced: the remedy is, to hold linesed oil and saturate the soles with the same.

CHARGE OF THE RIFLE BRIGADS. An Incident of the Late War.

Eighty jarle, eighty yards, Eighty york enward, All into the satier's tent, Rushed the one hun-· Here goes to make a mid; Let's clean him out!" they said. Into the big chebeng

Rushed the one ha Here goes to make a raid? Was there a man delayed? Na! for each soldier know Some one had blandered. Potting that tent so nigh. Going to make things fie.

Rushed the one bandred Canned fruits to the right of them! Candles to the left of them! Candies in front of them! All to be plandered. They know it very well; Then with a willing breath, Raising a mighty yell,

Beiging then each man his share S ripping the place quite bar

hinking it quite a jake, Carsing and rushing; Packages they sauder Breking eights to smake; Then they rashed out again.

All the one hundred.

None now were left of them. All had been plundered. Boldly they ran, and well; Never a soldier fell, While at the suffer's yell, Longhed themselves out of breath-Told him to "go to hell," With what was left by them

Left by the hundred When shall that man be naid For that wild, rifling raid? All the crowd wendered Said be wand I'll be used By the one hundred!"

ENTHUSIASM QUENCHED .- At an enthu-

schoo for the first time. The teacher asked Tom what his name was.

"Taum," replied the bey.
"No, my boy, you should not say Tom.

"Taum "s," replied the boy.

"That's better. Now, my lad," said be, turning to 'be other, whose face suddenly brightened up with a newly conceived idea, "what's your name?" "Jack-ase," replied the urchin, prompt-

During a fine starlight evening, lately, While Clerkin, a three-year-old philoso-pher, after a silent and apparently profound scrutiny of the heavens, asked his mamma bruptly where the stars come from.

Mamma replied: "I don't know, Willie."

Willie-"Yes, von do, too."
Memma-"No, Willie, I don't know where the stars came from." Willis-"Well, you bet I do. The moon laid 'em!" That was a "settler" for mam-

or twice a day.

A max out, West reading that dry copporate the sound of ante would cause them to lime to be shown and the sound of the mode of the sound of the mode of the m

Winter Care of the Orchard. In the closing up of the season's work, and the burried preparation for winter, many of our farmers entirely overlook the care needed by the orchard. Undoubtedly many think that after the fruit is gathere nothing further is necessary, or can be done until spring. In this climate winter is the most trying portion of the year for the or-chard, and often, not only the fruitfulness of the coming season, but the life of the tree depends on proper winter care and pro-tection. Our trees are comparatively young; rapid growth, and in many cases, early cearing, has impaired their variety; many of the varieties are at the best only half bardy, and those that are, in constitution and habits of growth, best adapted to our climate, are often, through peculiarities of the season affecting the growth, wanting in the necessary vigor to enable them to pass unharmed through the extremes and changes to which they may be averaged. ges to which they may be exposed. Where wood has been thoroughly ripened, many of the most hardy varieties will endure steady and extreme cold; but where the season growth did not mature, or the variety is not hardy, even a mederate degree of cold often proves injurious. But the greatest danger to which our orchards are exposed, comes from sudden changes of temperature. Let the mild and pleasant weather which we often have in mid-winter be followed suddenly be severe cold, and serious injury is generally the result. When circulation, or even when chemical activity which precedes it has commenced in the cellular tissue, a sudden change, even to a degree of cold which would be harmless under oth-

er conditions, is sufficient to destroy the variety of the part affected.
We cannot regulate the changes in the weather, neither is it possible after the sea-son is closed, to change the hardiness, the maturity of its growth; but by screen-ing the trunks of the trees from the direct rays of the sun, we can help to preserve a dormant state, and thus avoid the danger resulting from these extremes; by mulching we can protect the roots from the influence of the heat and cold, and thus give security of the heat and cold, and thus give security against injury. To shade the body of the tree, taken board sharpened at the end and drive it into the ground near the tree on the south or south-west side. Where the tree is large, two boards nailed together at the edge and leaned up against the tree can be used. For a mulch take old hay, straw, hagasse from the sorghum mill, or what is better yet, coarse manure. This mulch will help to rotain the snow and thus give adhelp to rotain the snow and thus give additional protection. Care should be taken not to piace the straw near the body of the tree, as it would serve as a barbor for mice.

ter leveling the corn, multiply the length and breadth of the house together, and the product by the depth, which will give the cubic feet of the bulk of corn; then divide the last product by 12, and the quotient will be the number of barrels of shelled corn in the house or crib. If there be a remainin the house or crib. If there be a remainder after the division, it will be so many
twelfths of a barrel of shelled corn over.

Example: 12 ft. long multiplied by 14
ft. broad and 6 ft. deep, gives 792 cubic
feet, which divided by 12, gives 66 barrels
of shelled corn; or, 5 bushels to the barrel, makes 330 bushels of shelled corn in
the crib.

If farmers will cut the characteristics.

If farmers will cut the above measure ment out and preserve it, they will not only find it convnient for reference, but will be able to ascertain the number of bushels of com in their wagon-bed without trusting

Dox't Tay to Winter Too Mecs Stock. Let every farmer now prepare either to get rid of his suripus stock or to store enough to keep it all through the winter. It is astonishing how many farmers there are who habitually undertake to get through the winter with more stock than they can It is related of a certain minister of Maine, who was noted for his long sermons with many divisions, that one day, when he was advancing among his teens, he reached at length a kind of resting place in his discourse, when pausing to take breath, he course, when pausing to take breath, he saked the question: "And what shall I say more?" A voice from the congregration earnestly responded, "Say Amen!"

the winter with more stock than they can properly feed till grass grows again. If you have ten, fifteen, twenty or thirty head of horses and cattle, and are not positively certain that you have enough hay, straw, stalks, &c., to keep them all in good order till spring, dispose of them before cold weather sets in. Make arrangements new, so that you will not be caught with barnyards full of lean cattle and empty mows in the months of Falcattle and empty mows in

menced: the remedy is, to boil linesed oil and saturate the soles with the same.

Nevge retire to rest with the head hot and the feet cold. A warm foot bath, with vigorous rubbing, will restere correct circulation, and insure sound slumber.

A statt amount of lime mixed with wheat that has acquired a musty smell by having been slightly heated, will sweeten without injuring the wheat.

Hare, removed by fevers and other sickness, is made to grow by washing the scalp with a strong decoction of sage leaves once or twice a day.

An army-surgeon, a reputed lover of the knife and saw, who had just backed and bewed a patient to his heart's content, was says that he has tried the following method of knife and saw; who had just backed and bewed a patient to his heart's content, was says that he has tried the following method of knife and saw; though in some instances the tubers were diseased when taken out of the ground: "Dust over the floor of the bind with lime and put in about six or seven inches of given my nose a good many blows, and I've never here were from till nil are stored away. One bushels of lime will do forty bushels of potatores, though more will not burt them—the lime